

USELESS COWBOY

By ALAN LE MAY ~ W.N.U. SERVICE



THE STORY THUS FAR: Melody Jones and George Fury rode into Payneville, strangers. While there Melody was mistaken for the wanted outlaw, Monte Jarrad. Cherry, Monte's girl, rushed them out to her farm, where they met her brother Avery. As a posse was after them Melody and Fury left toward the border, returning after dark to Bethel in the attic, and found by Avery. Avery stayed the rest of the night while Fury returned to Payneville. In the morning Cherry led Melody toward the border. She took him to the old Towntree ranch and lied about how the Cottons killed the Towntrees. Melody rode back into town, and Monte showed up to get Cherry's aid.

CHAPTER IX

His entrance was immediately spoiled by a trivial impasse. A round card table was planted in the narrow space just within the door, to take advantage of what breeze there might be; and here three slouch-dressed cowmen sat, tied up in a game of draw. The tilted chair of the fastest one blocked the way by which Melody might have passed.

Melody stood looking at them in a baffled sort of way, hoping they would let him pass. Either these were men who knew he was not Monte Jarrad, or they did not even know that he was supposed to be. Melody cleared his throat. The fat one in the tilted chair looked up at him with a leisured insolence, and went back to his hand.

"Can I get by, please?" Melody said.

"Raise you five," said the man in the tilted chair, tossing a chip onto the table.

Melody's mind stopped turning, then, something like it had in the moment in which he had hit Ira Waggoner; except that this time the reason was that he was scared. He took a half-step backward, to give himself room.

"I call," Melody said. He took a long step forward, boot swinging, and kicked the table straight up, out from among them.

The bartender, the same one who had served Melody before, looked as scared as a man could look. His hands were held a little above the surface of the bar, not exactly raised, but ostentatiously in view. He made a motion toward the back room with his head.

Ira Waggoner sat alone beside the table, now, in the dim, stuffy quiet of midday.

He looked Melody steadily in the eye, without any expression, as Melody came in. He gave no other sign of recognition. He was one day behind his shave, and his cheek lines showed more hard-weather riding than feeding; but his eyes were the kind used for seeing the actual, as a profession.

"You want to see me?" Melody said. He had wanted to make that sound hard, and kind of relentless, but the best he accomplished was to make it mumble.

"Sit down," Ira Waggoner said. Because he had not foreseen this correctly, Melody was caught unawares, and obeyed.

"You know what I want with you," Ira Waggoner said.

"Do it!"

"You don't need to keep watching my gun," Waggoner said. His voice was low and flat, but inexpressibly bitter. "When I figure you need it, you'll get it all right. And you know that, too. There's only about three men in the southwest I can't swap lead with. One of them is Monte Jarrad. But you ain't him."

"No?" Melody said.

"No," Waggoner repeated. "I don't know who you are, and I don't give a damn. And I don't know why you're sucker enough to front that door," he said.

"I'm right sorry," Melody heard himself saying with flat candor, "to hear you take that view. Because I have an idea that somebody's number is coming up, in about two seconds."

"What makes you think he's even daid?" Melody demanded, flushed by the silence.

"His saddle is on your horse," Lee answered him at last. "You wouldn't have got Monte's saddle off him without you dry-gulched him first, and he was dead."

"Well, I know good and well he's alive," Melody contended.

"You do?" Lee said with ugly disinterest. "You do? Where is he then?"

"What makes you so daid sure, he offered with faint hope, "that I ain't Monte Jarrad?"

"You don't look nothin' like him to me. I don't know how anybody mistook you for him, even with his stuff."

"Okay," said Melody. "I want to ask you just one thing more. Who do you think was quickest with a gun, you or Monte?"

"The man never lived that could match him," Lee Gledhill said. "Not even me."

"And according to you, I am the man who shot him down," Melody said. "By your own way of figuring, you ain't got any more chance with me than a yaller gal at a squaw sale. What's the matter? Don't you want to live no more?"

Melody Jones felt his scalp creep as he heard how silly that brail stuff sounded, even to himself.

No smile crossed Lee Gledhill's face. He evidently took the threat more seriously than Melody could. He continued to study Melody hurriedly, and his heatless eyes looked thirty years older than his face. "I thought of that," Lee said. "If you outshot a man like Monte in a fair fight, and can do it again, you'll kill me like a duck. But I don't think you did. I'm gambling that you shot him from in back."

"Hello, Lee," Waggoner said queerly; but he left his hands where they were, only stiffening them a little so that they pressed more tightly upon the wood.

"Who's this?" asked the stranger of Waggoner, without taking his eyes off Melody.

"I don't know what you are, and I don't give a damn. And I don't know why you're sucker enough to front that door," he said.

"That throws me sideways," Melody admitted. "I hadn't figured on this. I don't hardly know what to say next." He took his hat off, and it

looked inside it, and wiped perspiration from his forehead with his gloved left hand.

"That phony scar," Ira Waggoner said with irony, "is beginning to rub loose."

Ira Waggoner brought his heels to the floor and faced Melody squarely across the table. "I'm waiting for you to talk," he said, as if he didn't mean to wait much longer.

"You figure I know where it is?" Melody asked pointlessly.

"I figure that you better."

"Mister," said Melody Jones, "you are easily the worst damn fool I ever see in years of riding. And I've rode from hell to Sunday."

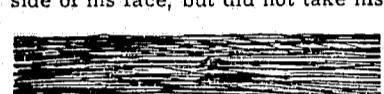
Ira Waggoner stared at him blankly. "What?" he said.

"Think where you be," Melody Jones suggested. "You're a free man, and you can go where you want to. You could be in Tucson, or Seattle. But allowing that you got to be in the Last Chance bar—don't you ever look where you set? You could just as well have set over there with your back to plain wall. Or you could be standing up, where you could look all around you. I swear I don't know how you've lived as long as you have."

"Well?" Waggoner smiled a little, knowing what was coming now.

"Look behind you," said Melody, "and you'll see a door."

Waggoner grimmed a little on one side of his face, but did not take his



eyes from Melody Jones. "Look at it again yourself," he said. "You're contempt. The glass is painted over."

But as Melody looked at the painted glass in the door he saw something else. A clear place where the paint had been scraped away. And as Melody looked at that peep-hole, the peep-hole blinked. After a moment Melody was able to make out the eye that was looking at him through the peep-hole in the door.

There was an ugly patronizing complacence in Ira Waggoner's tone now. "There ain't anything behind that door," he said.

"I'm right sorry," Melody heard himself saying with flat candor, "to hear you take that view. Because I have an idea that somebody's number is coming up, in about two seconds."

"Yours, maybe," Waggoner said, tossing aside his patience.

"It might be mine," Melody said. "But there's just one off-chance that it might be yours. I sure wish you'd give a little thought to that. We can always talk later on—if only some bad accident don't happen to—"

Ira Waggoner said savagely, "I've heard enough of—"

And then he broke off suddenly and sat utterly still, as if he were holding his breath.

The door behind him was opening gently; and a soft voice said, "So I know I'm—"

Ira Waggoner moved his hands slowly and placed them in plain sight upon the table. Then even more slowly he swung his head back to look over his shoulder.

"Hello, Lee," Waggoner said, "I'm going to take me back. If you want to, try to walk out that door, without I say you can!"

"This here is disappoin'tin'," Melody said. "I was kind of hoping you would have some kind of idea of what I seemed to have did with it."

Waggoner was looking baffled again. "What do you mean by it?"

They stared at each other. "I see what's the matter," Melody said at last. "I keep forgetting that you don't think I'm Monte Jarrad any more."

Waggoner reddened. "You never fooled me, except for that couple of minutes," he said.

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The Oxford County Citizen

The Bethel News, 1895
The Rumford Citizen, 1906

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Carl L. Brown, Publisher

THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1945



China
Quashing Hirohito's dream of great empire will not finish the United States' job in the Orient. Chinese, 450 million of them, already are holding out imploring hands toward America. Most of them don't know what they need but this fact only tightens our obligation because we do know what's good for them. They need slow, regular feedings on the diet on which America grew strong.

On a diet of Christianity, encouragement for initiative, free enterprise and protection for investments, America grew in 150 years from 13 rustic colonies to be the world's most powerful nation. China has had none of it. Since the year One China has had everything but a chance, so it had nothing. Fertile soil, timber, iron, coal, oil and manpower, China has had. But China stayed poor.

China Wants a Chance

Far-sighted leaders in China are frankly bidding for capital investments from other countries when the war is over. It is America's invitation; no other big country will have capital at the end of the war. Will China be a good place for Americans to invest money in the postwar years? Will it be a good frontier for adventurous young Americans to enter as industrial pioneers?

Both these questions have the same answer. China offers opportunity but if investments will be safe there after the war. Less than ten years ago when I lived there nobody, except in a few favored spots, dared own a paying business. If local warlords did not confiscate such enterprises, bandits would plunder them. Chiang Kai-shek will remedy this, I trust, if he can enjoy united cooperation from his present allies.

Business Not Safe

In order to make profitable business safe in China, it will be necessary to have a strong, representative government. Government must be able to crush the rule of countless local warlords at home and command the respect and recognition of other first-rate world powers. Investment of capital there depends upon the creation of a set of conditions that do not now exist. Developments that might take place in China in 25 years of private enterprise are staggering to think about. China's population is three times ours. China has one billion dollars invested in industry, we have 130 billion. America's capital investment is \$600 per person; China's is \$2.50. Chinese still farm with hoes while their soldiers fight with American-made guns.

Selfishness Kills

Some short-sighted person is almost certain to ask: "Why should we help industrialize China, teach them how to build wealth and beat us at our own game?" The idea is silly. We will prosper with China. Prosperous customers always help. For instance, there are 130 million people in the lands south of El Paso; less than a tenth as many live in industrialized Canada. But Canada buys approximately as much from us.

China needs 25,000 locomotives, 20 million tractors and other items. In proportion, China also has valuable things to trade for America's goods. It would take 100 billion dollars or more to make her competitive with the United States industrially, but nine billion would bring her up to about our horse-and-buggy days. After that she could finance herself. If we can help Chiang Kai-shek to stabilize China politically there is little doubt the cash would be available.

GET IN THE SWING
Cut and Haul Pulpwood
Spruce, Fir and Hemlock
Needed for War
This is Peeling Time

BUILDING NEW BRIDGES
By Dubois Morris Jr.
By the sudden death of President Roosevelt has elevated to the White House a man whom many Americans have yet to get to know. The change brings into focus a basic characteristic of our democracy—that the progress of this country depends not on any one man, but on the teamwork and the spirit of the people. As such, it will no longer be reflected to the rest of the world through the prism of a brilliant personality but directly from the light and lives of 130 million Americans.

President Harry S Truman is a man who will count on the support and teamwork of every one of those Americans. And his great opportunity will be to inspire and develop on it.

Like Abraham Lincoln, he comes to the White House a humble man, conscious of his own limitations, without any ambition to become a "big shot." In every step of his spectacular rise to the prominent position he now holds, the office has sought the man—not the man's office.

He brings to Presidency a record of administrative efficiency evidenced in the work of the Senate War Investigating Committee that bore his name. According to a recent poll of Washington correspondents, he knows more about America's part in the war than any other man in the White House.

He is a man of great personal knowledge, he has already indicated his desire to draw on the help of men more experienced than himself.

It puts great trust in the American form of government and the average citizen would play to make it strong and well-represented. In this he has spoken about it in Philadelphia not many months ago before a private gathering of management and union leaders.

He said that in his opinion we have "the greatest form of government in the history of the world, which is to set us up with a division of powers." The people must be agreed upon what is for the best interest of all concerned, before we can make laws or spend money." But, he warned, "We can't create as the greatest Republic in the world without trusting the other fellow and he has got to give us reason to trust him and he has got to do it himself."

President Truman will rely not only on the advice of friends and the support of the American people but on his own moral convictions and faith in God.

Coming out of the Capitol last week on his first day as President, he turned to a group of newspapermen. He turned to them with simple earnestness and said, "If you fellows pray, please pray for me now. I mean it."

And I have heard him say again and again, "Americans today need fundamental moral truth and a fighting faith."

If a man has a yardstick, however inexperienced he may be, you may trust him to do his best. That is the compass that must chart his personal life and the ship of State he steers through the cross-currents of pressure groups that will assault him in these next weeks and months.

From his earliest days in the Oxford, England, insight has led Truman to champion those who were working to build character and teamwork and unity in the nation—even when it was politically inexpedient. And it has influenced his industrial and international views. The two are closely connected in his mind.

If America can win the battle for industrial teamwork, he once said, then we will be on the road toward what the greatest battle for national unity, and we can bring victory in this battle as our contribution to the peace table."

For those who want a further forecast of what the policies of the President may be about America's part at San Francisco or future peace conferences, here is another quote from one of his speeches:

"The time is ripe for an appeal not to self-interest, but to the hunger for great living that lies deep in every man. What Americans really want is not a promise of getting something for nothing, but a chance to give everything for something great. We want something we can fight for with equal intensity in war or peace—something not confined to combat areas or civilian contingencies."

"We want to feel that what we are doing for the war effort is at the same time laying sound foundations for the future. After our experience in the last war, we are wary of any program for 'making the world safe for democracy' which does not also involve making democracy safe for the world. We feel that the time has come when freedom in the free country is the best reward we can guarantee to those men of America who are fighting for freedom abroad."

What happens these next four years rests not alone on the shoulders of Harry Truman. As he himself pointed out:

"This country is at the crossroads for the greatest future that any nation in the world has ever faced. Or disaster. Whichever we want to make it, it's up to us."

MAY OBTAIN CROP LOANS

A recent survey discloses that the over-all food production program is about to reach the desired goals necessary to feed the nation and the men in service, according to Mr. Howard C. Hammond, Field Supervisor for the Emergency Crop and Feed Loan Office, Hallowell, Maine. Application blanks are still available and all farmers, dairymen and poultrymen who do not have sufficient collateral to obtain loans from their local bank or credit association, or whose organizations are not of sufficient size to make it practical to borrow there, are urged to apply at once.

The interest rate is 4% and the amount of the loan is based on the prospective crop acreage or on the number of head of livestock or persons to be fed, not to exceed \$400.00.

In line with established policy such loans should not exceed an amount which the farmer can, under normal conditions, repay from the current year's operations.

Interested farmers, dairymen, and poultrymen should contact Mr. Hammond at Hallowell. If by letter, he will inform them where and when they can make application in their own communities.

Just think! Wheaties—and peaches!"

Chon Day

THE LOW DOWN FROM HICKORY GROVE

You know, the average citizen is not always. You gotta shoot or poison your wife, or somebody, or walk a tight wire over Niagara—or get yourself on some Bureau—or pop up and promise better and bigger security with less sweat, etc., to make page one. But if you wanted to pick up your pencil and go down on Main Street and have a poll on the average needs, it would not show up so long as we look sometimes. I am talking about the average citizen who goes ahead and tends to his own affairs—and makes this country what it is—the folks who build the jeeps and make the G-shooters and grind the cornmeal, etc., and don't bring and blow about it, but maybe should.

If the average citizens ever get organized they would go to town. With the right kind of grant help by his wife and his son and promises, there are 100 average citizens. They could call the outfit the "Average Citizens, Inc." for short, the ACT. You don't get to first base unless it is an alphabet. And when the ACT got up steam and goin', it would clean up the picture—like puttin' kerosene on a swamp.

Yours with the low down, JO SERRA

QUOTES OF THE WEEK

"Their stomachs aren't big enough!"—Paul Thompson, Clinton, Ind., farmer, telling Senate why hogs won't eat distillery mash.

"Do you wish to permit an interruption of war production in wartime as a result of this dispute?"—NLRB question on which soft coal miners voted 208,718 yes, 25,156 no.

"I don't like the word 'bonus,'"—Sen. Guffey, Pa., introducing bill for year's pay to veterans.

"Security through government ends ultimately in some degree of individual slavery."—Dr. Alfred P. Hauck, economist.

"Key to fullest possible post-war employment must lie in expansion of the sales, service and distribution field."—American Legion's national employment committee.

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HANOVER

Correspondent—Mrs. W. W. Worcester

Mrs. G. C. Barker made a business trip to New Haven last week.

Edward Ryerson of Scarsdale, N. Y., has bought the Harry Gould camp at Howard Lake.

Mrs. Ryan and children expect to spend part of the summer there.

Ira Brown will continue to be the caretaker.

Several attended the supper

given by the Ladies Aid.

Miss Gladys Redmond, Mrs. Russell Redmond, Phil and Paul and Malcolm Redmond of Portland visited Mr. and Mrs. Parker Russell and Mrs. Blanche Worcester Saturday. Phil Jr. expects to be sent to California for further training.

Ira Brown went to Middle Dam Sunday for a few days' gulling.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker Russell, Herbert Young and Clement Worcester attended the first of the Wilfred Moorey Sunday.

Frank Worcester and family returned to Auburn Sunday.

Ira Brown has bought a horse of Leon Enman in Newry.

Frank Morrison and family returned to Portland Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Parker and C. H. Holt were at Rumford Sunday afternoon to see "The Keys of the Kingdom."

Vern Lapham returned to his home from the Community hospital last week improved in health.

SONG POND

A. B. Kimball and son Leonard were in Togus and Augusta one day recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Grindle and their wife in Locke Mills to see "The Keys of the Kingdom," who was ill one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Mallett and children were at their farm on the valley road Sunday, getting it ready to move to soon.

Tilly Skillings is getting around on crutches. She broke her ankle a while ago but is getting along.

LeRoy Buck and son Carroll are doing some plowing and building their pasture fence.

Irving Green of North Waterford was a caller at Mrs. Maud Grindle's Sunday.

Hollis Grindle was ill with a bad cold last week.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mrs. Florence Cushman recently spent an afternoon with Mrs. Lola Foster.

Mrs. Frank Sweetser visited Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. C. James K. Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Taylor were at Mrs. Mertie Hardy's Sunday.

Jane Bryant was a caller at Emma Davis' Saturday afternoon.

Charles Cole of South Weymouth, Mass., was a caller at his brother, Francis Cole's, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Cole and three children of Bath were Sunday guests at Everett Cole's.

Mr. George Abbott is having trouble with his eyes and is unable to work at the mill.

WALLACE CUMMING

Pulpwood is a Paying Crop

Pulpwood cutting provides additional farm income as this picture shows. Being paid for a load of pulpwood by a mill wood procurement representative is Robert Young, left, Angelina County, Tex., farmer. Observing the transaction are Chester W. Cole, county agent, and Marvin Cole, second from right, a neighboring farmer.

EAST BETHEL

Callers over the week end at Almon Coddige's were Mr Clarence L. Allen U.S.M.C.R., and Mr and Mrs Marcus Keith and son Charlie from Livermore, Mr and Mrs Sewall Spencer from Canton and Miss Lillian Shackley from Auburn.

Local 4-H Club held a meeting after school Monday. A judging contest was held and demonstrations to be given Friday were rehearsed. Eight members were present and four absent.

Robert Hastings is hauling seed potatoes to South Paris and Bowdoin.

Members of Alder River Grange are invited to meet with Franklin Grange, Bryant Pond, Saturday evening to observe Teachers meeting.

Freeman Merrill was called home over the week end from Camp Edwards by the death of his father, A.R. Merrill.

ALBANY TOWN HOUSE and Vicinity

Mrs Annie Bumpus, Correspondent

Mr and Mrs Lucien Andrews and Mr and Mrs Ray Andrews and children were Sunday visitors at Mr and Mrs Roy Andrews' at Randolph, N.H.

Rev George Duke conducted the Church service at the Town House Sunday afternoon with an attendance of ten.

Wallace Cummings has returned home after spending the winter with Mr and Mrs Harry Bumpus and family in Auburn.

Mr and Mrs Ray Andrews and children called at Harlan Bumpus' Monday evening.

Mr and Mrs Albert McAllister and family have moved back to their farm after spending several months in Bethel.

Sarah Andrews and son, Lincoln were in Bridgton, Tuesday. Harlan Bumpus was in Auburn a few days last week.

Mr and Mrs Lucius McAllister and grandchild, Betty were recent visitors at Mr and Mrs Albert McAllister's.

The Crooked River Victory 4-H Club held an all day meeting at the Town House Saturday, April 28th. Dinner of baked beans, cabbage salad, bread and butter and canned fruit was served by the cooking and housekeeping girls.

After the business meeting in the afternoon the following program was presented.

Song, *Faith of Our Fathers* Demonstration on Making Holders

Patsy Cummings, Patty Schermerhorn, Onward Christian Soldiers

Demonstrations on Making Muffins

Muriel Lapham, Shirley Andrews, Song, *America the Beautiful*

Demonstration on Sewing and Sandal Sole Fillings

Charlotte Sculiner and Ruth Bumpus

Closing Song, *God Bless America*

Parents and friends were invited and a lunch of sandwiches and coconuts was served after the program. At the next meeting the boys are to cook and serve the dinner also wash dishes.

Mrs L. J. Andrews and Mrs Ray Andrews attended the girls' gym exhibition at Bethel Friday evening.

A. A. Bruce has returned home after spending the week in Portland.

Lona Keniston has been ill with croup.

Mrs Christine Rich and children have moved into the rent at Blanche Emery's.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank the Bethel Service Club for the Xmas package which I received recently. This was received in good condition and the contents are most appreciated.

PFC FLOYD H. THURSTON

BRYANT'S MARKET

Friday and Saturday Only

California Navel	doz. 57c	ROYAL GUEST COFFEE	1 lb. bag 27c
ORANGES		IGA Evaporated MILK	2 tall cans 19c
New Texas	3 lbs. 25c	Tea Table Super Enriched FLOUR	25 lb. bag \$1.37
ONIONS		IVORY SOAP	medium bar 6c
Red Pipe	lb. pkg. 29c		large bar 10c
TOMATOES		RINSO	large pkg. 23c
California Iceberg	head 13c		
LETTUCE			
IGA Xtra Whipped SALAD DRESSING	pt. 23c	Baker's Pure VANILLA	2 oz. bot. 35c

*** Home-Owned **FOOD IGA STORE** Home-Operated ***
LITER QUALITY AT LOWER PRICES FROM COAST TO COAST

LOCKE MILLS

Adelaide W. Lister, Correspondent

Mark W. Porter and Charles W. Day S. 2c returned to Corpus Christi, Texas, after a 10 day leave at their respective homes.

T. S. Gordon L. Roberts has returned to his hospital base in South Carolina after a three weeks furlough.

Mrs Bessie Mason Martin has joined her husband at Scott Field Base, where he will be stationed for a while.

Word has come of the safe arrival of Mrs Mary Paine, who went to Long Beach to be with her husband, who is stationed there.

Wesley C. Kimball has been in with the prevailing cold the past week.

Mrs Mary Fuller and children of Norway were the weekend guests of their parents, Mr and Mrs Omer R. Davis.

The contest in the Village School for the purchase of Defense Stamps has ended with the Army purchasing \$89.20 and the Navy \$76.05. Congratulations to the Army. Those who were on the Army team were dismissed half hour earlier from school Monday. In recognition of their winning, another contest will be developed in the near future.

The annual Sugar Eat and Dance sponsored by Bear River Grange last Saturday night was well attended.

Mrs Lena Gallant of Greenwich, Conn., and Mrs Catherine Arnold of New York were guests of Mr and Mrs Aspinwall.

Mrs Ethel MacArthur, Mrs Mabel McAllister and brother of Massachusetts were in town last week and attended the funeral of Henry C. Brown.

WEST BETHEL

There will be a meeting of the Home and School League Friday afternoon, Mrs Olive Head, Mrs Maxine Lovejoy, and Mrs Clara Smith are the committee in charge.

Mrs Nellie Seabury entertained 21 guests at a whisky party at her home last Thursday evening. The guests went to the Chapel. Alice Raynes was served and a piano player enjoyed by all.

Mr and Mrs Curtis Hutchinson of Portland are guests of Mr and Mrs Archie Hutchinson.

Lloyd Lowell left Wednesdays for induction into the U.S. Navy. His parents, Mr and Mrs Hazel Lowell, carried him to Portland.

Miss Arletta Fuller of Rumford visited her sister, Mrs Maxine Lovejoy, last week.

NEWRY CORNER

Sgt. Anthony Pugliese, wife and baby Mary Jane are visiting their parents, Mr and Mrs Henry Louray.

Mrs Edna Smith and granddaughter, Priscilla Carey, visited Mrs Selma Chapman a few days this week.

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GREENWOOD CENTER

George Lister, who has been having a week of trying set-backs, is resting more comfortably at this writing.

Mrs Mabel Robinson was injured at the mill Monday night, when a stick cut her face quite badly.

E. L. Tebbs Co. mill is to be sold to Elco Products Co. of Chicago, Ill.

GROVER HILL

Mrs Mabel McClellan and son David of Wallingford, Vt., are guests of Mr and Mrs Everett Bean.

Mr and Mrs Rodney Waterhouse of Vermont are the parents of a daughter, Marjorie Rose.

Mr and Mrs Walter Brown were the guests of Mrs Alden Wilson one day recently.

Mr and Mrs Harry Jordan were at Everett Bean's Sunday afternoon.

Mr and Mrs George Bennett, who returned home from a vacation in California to their home in West Bethel called on Mr and Mrs Clyde L. Whitman one day last week.

Mrs Rena Howe, Miss Margaret Howe and Ernest Brooks attended services at the Methodist Church at Gorham, N.H., Sunday in memory of Leslie P. Howe, who died last week.

Mr and Mrs George Bennett, who returned home from a vacation in California to their home in West Bethel called on Mr and Mrs Clyde L. Whitman one day last week.

Elmer K. Cole had an attack of pleurisy last Friday evening but is better at present.

Mrs Willard Bennett and Mrs Edward Chase called on Elmer Cole recently.

Calby King, Rowe Hill was a recent caller of his daughter, Mrs. Jean Martin.

Roy Martin returned to his home at Greenwood City.

SCHOOL NOTES

During the month of April, Bethel Grammar School pupils have invested \$577.55 in War Bonds and Stamps.

8th Grade pupils neither absent nor late the last six weeks, Donald Bennett, Edwin Bumpus, Ruth Bumpus, Irving Lee Carver, Norma Cross, Eleanor Gurney, Beverly Ladd, Reginald Kneeland, Marie Lough, Earl MacAllister, Rodney McAllister, Cornelius Merrill, Barbara Pretty, Edith Tyler, Alan Weymouth.

9th Grade perfect attendance.

Shirley Andrews, Jane Bean, Paul Croteau, Constance Doyen, David Durbin, Stanley Grover, John Head,

Marilyn Jenkins, Ronald Kendall,

David Kneeland, Rena Larrivee,

Lillian Maxim, Neil Merrill, Burton Rofe, Charles Smith, John Stearns,

Grace Taylor, Richard Varney.

6th Grade, Not absent or tardy

for six weeks: Wayne Bennett,

Theodore Chadbourne, Lester Coolidge Jr., Elmer Croteau, Gerald Elm

Macario, Edward Lovell, Carroll Luxon,

Alberta Merrill, Vickie Olson,

Chester Osgood, Francis Osgood,

Jr., Rogers Pratt, Patricia Scriven,

Mary Stearns, Charlotte Stevens,

Nancy Van Den Kerkhoven,

Patricia Donahue, Eugene Brown (3 wks.), Arnold Brown (tardy 1).

Perfect attendance 5th Grade:

Alfredette Bartlett, Sally Brown,

Sarah Dorian, Madeline Emery,

Verdeline Galvin, Evelyn Grindell,

Lorraine Kinsinger, Clifford Lippard,

Janice Lord, Alberta McAllister, Alta Merrill, Gerald Pratt, Adelaine Puike, Mary Stevens, Albert Taylor, Barbara Wilson.

EXTENSION CHATS

Virginia Brown, H.D.A.

With victory seeming nearer all the time we must not forget the fact that waste fat is being needed more urgently than before. Our government is asking for 2,500,000 lbs. of waste fat. This amount means we all need to co-operate and turn in every tea-spoonful. No matter how little we each have, that amount added to another will mean more lives

saved.

Oxford County Farm Bureau

women are keeping a check sheet

to see how much they will have

turned in by the end of six months.

Many of these women are turning

their fat over to the 4-H clubs

who are doing a splendid bit of

work on this project. In one month alone 15 clubs turned in 10,000 lbs. Many of these clubs are turning out great quantities of

fat. Will you do your part?

ARE YOU DOING YOURS?

Mother's Day Suggestions

DRESSES, HOSIERY**UNDERWEAR****SWEATERS****PHOTO ALBUMS****STATIONERY****DISHES****and****Numerous Other Articles**

from

10c to \$10.00

at

BROWN'S**VARIETY STORE****Four Foot Slabs**

(Winter Sawn)

3 CORD LOAD, \$15.00

Delivered Evenings or Saturdays in Bethel

EDWARD HAINES

BETHEL, MAINE

Kathleen Norris Says:

The Women We Need

Bell Syndicate.—WNU Features.



"When Pete was five years old he was killed by a car driven across the sidewalk."

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

MY WIFE is so darned cheerful," writes a man from Butte, Mont., "that you can't help loving her!"

It seems to me that no sweater or more sincere tribute was ever paid a woman. There was a soundness and fineness about this man's letter that struck a heartening note in these days of broken homes and easy divorces.

"We've had 14 years of joys and sorrows," his letter goes on, "and when the smoke blows over, just one person is carrying on, sensibly and quietly and bravely, and that's Molly. When we were married I was making \$200 a month, and three years later, with a second baby coming, I was laid up with muscular rheumatism for almost a year. Molly carried on, had her baby, worked, borrowed, managed somehow—and always was cheerful!"

"Financially we got straightened out again, paid bills, began to buy a home, and our third child, our first boy, was born. Those were good years. But when Pete was five years old, he was killed by a car driven straight across the sidewalk and into the garden where he was playing with his sisters. Molly carried on. Our third girl was born a few months later.

"Then came the war, and the importing firm for which I worked went to the wall; no job, no savings, and my mother, widowed and an invalid, came to live with us. We rented our house, moved into town, shortened sail everywhere. This was before the big defense plants and the big salaries got started.

"Never Failed Us Once."

"The joy and hope Molly put into our lives then will never be forgotten by me. She never failed us once. Her life had been shattered; motherhood had brought her anguish, I had contributed months of sickness, helplessness, unemployment. But wherever she was, the little girls were laughing, and she was laughing with them; hospitality wasn't ended, nor good home meals, home fires, home talk. Her affectionate appreciation of my mother's help—for mother, with mending and watching the children, did all she could, made my mother love her like a true daughter.

"This is my tribute to the most gallant wife any man ever had. We have no money troubles now, and we have three lovely little girls to go on into better times with us. But whatever is ahead, I can never be afraid while this woman is beside me."

Could a letter be pleasanter reading? I don't know how. But about one thing you are wrong, Walter. This is not mere "Cheerfulness." Cheerfulness is a more or less natural quality; it can come from perfect health, from youthful optimism and high spirits, even from shallowness and selfishness.

What Molly has is something much finer than that. She has the rare fineness of a soul and mind tried and purified by fire. To be comforting, hopeful, with a sick husband and dependent babies is not mere "cheerfulness." It is true sainthood. Cheerfulness will not

'BEYOND CALL OF DUTY'

We seldom read about the wives and mothers who are quietly doing their part without fanfare, in good times and bad, in happiness and in sorrow. The selfish, the unfaithful, the undutiful wives get in the news, but the great majority, who are doing all that can be expected of them, seldom get a line of commendation.

Then there are some women whose courage, energy and unalterable cheerfulness is so extraordinary, that they seem almost to be superhuman. They are daily giving the best that is in them—and far more than anyone has a right to demand.

Such a wife is described in this article—one who carried on in poverty and sorrow with a bony heart. On the other hand, she has not changed by a touch of prosperity—she did not ask for luxuries to compensate for her endurance of difficulties.

carry a woman over the dark abyss that opens before her feet when an only son is torn from her by the cruel carelessness of an irresponsible driver. Cheerfulness does not face illness, weariness, doubt, anxiety and change with the head held high and colors flying.

'Others Come First.'

With Molly, fundamentally, and first of all, comes thought for others. She will not let them see that she is hurt. Nobody must feel any worse because Molly is stricken. Selfish grief will not bring little Pete back; and if the others see her serene and busy, interested in their welfare, their interests, just as she always was, it will go far to make life seem good to them again.

We are going to need many women like this in the years immediately ahead of us. Women will look at the conditions of their lives and say to themselves; "this is just what I have said I couldn't bear—and here it is." Women will find the men who come back from war are almost strangers; women must care for a crippled husband or son, a blind husband or son, all the rest of their lives. Women who have been financially independent, will find now that they must go back to the status of housekeeper, or else sacrifice marriage itself. Women must meet every mental and psychopathic problem in those they love; depression, despair, distaste for work of any kind, cynicism as regards the future, bitter disillusionment.

Brace your soul for this postwar ordeal. It won't last; things do adjust themselves; conditions that seem insufferable have a way of smoothing out. Normal home life is a great tonic for bruised nerves and spirits, and even the blind—once the first shock is over, are not necessarily unhappy people.

One woman like Molly in every home would solve the whole world's problem in the approaching days of reconstruction. Be that woman in your household.

Blocking Hand-Knit Garments

To "block" a new or newly-washed hand-knit garment, here is an easy method. Sprinkle two heavy bath towels slightly and spread the garment between them, pulling to desired measurements and pinning to shape. (Before washing it is handy to lay garment on paper or cloth and draw outline to use in reshaping.) Cover with a board or other firm, flat surface. Weight this down and leave until the garment is dry. A light steam-pressing, without washing, also gives a finished look.

Strawberry and Rhubarb Jam.

(Makes 6 to 8 Glasses)

Canning Is Food Insurance for Winter
(See Recipes Below)

Early Canning

Strawberries and rhubarb, green peas and asparagus are all flaunting their gay colors before our eyes and begging to be eaten, either now or later.

One of the most basic rules in canning is that fruit and vegetables should be canned at the peak of the season to be their best. If you want a good product, you will have to put up a good food in another way of putting this rule across.

Canning at best does not improve the food, it simply preserves it for future use. Unless strawberries are sweet and bright in color, they will not become so in the jars. The same is true of everything else which we put up.

Less canning sugar will presumably be allotted this year than previously, and it would be well to decide just how much of what you are going to put up before you start in using sugar. It will have to be strictly budgeted if it is to reach over all the winter's needs.

Those of you who have canned before sugar has been rationed know that it is possible to can with a great deal less sugar if you will put the fruit up not quite so sweet. Most of us can do with less sugar as long as we have nice looking jars of fruit.

One of the "musts" on your canning list this year should be several jars of jams, jellies and preserves to spread on bread next winter if butter supplies are low. The family will greet these fruit concoctions with cheers:

Strawberry Marmalade.
(Makes 12 6-ounce glasses)

2 oranges
2 lemons
½ cup water
½ teaspoon soda
1 quart strawberries
7 cups sugar
½ bottle fruit pectin

Remove peels from oranges and lemon; cut off white membrane. Force peels through food chopper. Add water and soda. Cover and simmer for 10 minutes. Add orange and lemon pulp and juice. Simmer for 20 minutes. Add crushed strawberries. Measure 4 cups prepared fruit; add sugar. Bring to boiling and boil 5 minutes. Remove from heat; stir in fruit pectin. Let stand 5 minutes; skim; seal in hot, sterilized glasses.

Currant Jelly.
(Makes 4 to 5 small glasses)

1 quart currants
½ cup water
Sugar

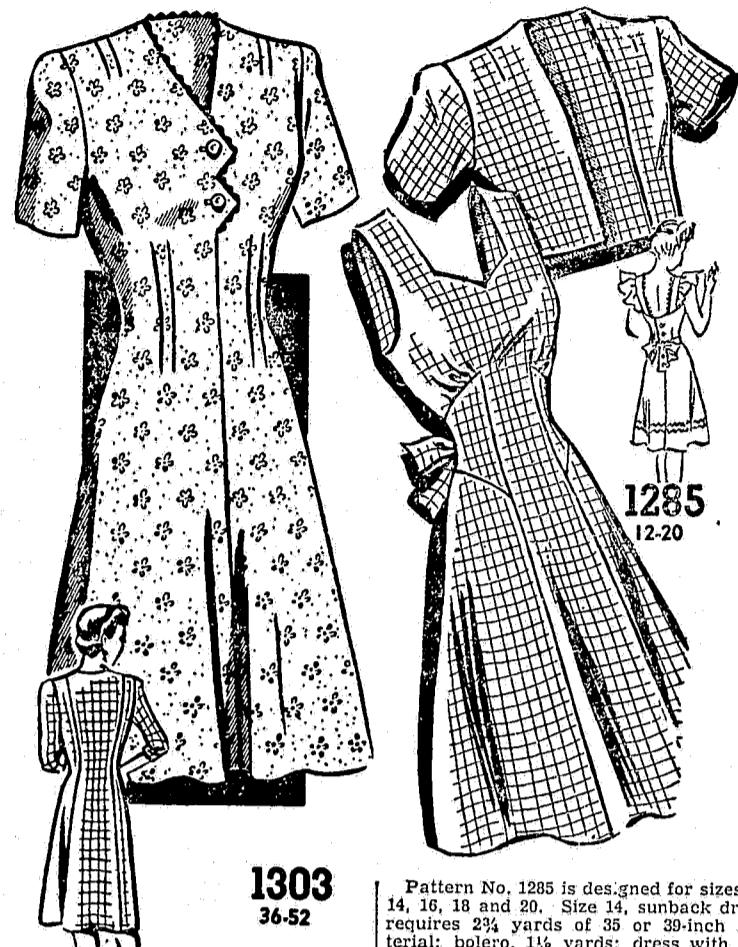
Wash and pick over currants but do not remove stems. Mash a few in the bottom of a preserving kettle and continue until all berries are used. Add water, cover and heat slowly. When fruit is thoroughly heated, put into a jelly bag or several thicknesses of cheese cloth and drain off juice. Measure 4 cups juice, bring to boiling point and boil 5 minutes. Add 3 cups of sugar and boil 3 minutes, or until jelly sets off a spoon. Pour into several hot sterilized glasses; cover with paraffin and store.

Strawberry and Rhubarb Jam.
(Makes 6 to 8 Glasses)

3 cups cooked pink rhubarb
3 cups strawberries
4 cups sugar

• Released by Western Newspaper Union.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

Pretty House Frock for Matrons
A Sunback-Bolero—or Pinafore1303
36-52

Slimming Frock

THIS charmingly simple house frock for the larger woman has slimming, clean-cut lines and will keep you looking as fresh as a daisy. All-over flowered material or bright checks will be pretty trimmed with bold ric rac.

Pattern No. 1303 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14, sunback dress, requires 234 yards of 35 or 39-inch material; bolero, 1½ yards; dress with ruffles, 3½ yards.

Due to an unusually large demand and current production, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT. 1150 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.

Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired.

Pattern No. Size.....

Name Address

Went to

Harry
'Cabin-

President A
From Coun
To Head

By Elliott
Released by Western

Forty years ago
a man was plowing
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in many ways the
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The destruction of some 5,000 tires
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is one understandable reason for
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SNAPPY FACTS
ABOUT
RUBBER

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Went to

Matrons
Pinafore

Harry Truman's Life Story Proves Again 'Cabin-to-White House' Road Is Still Open

President Advanced From County Offices To Head of Nation

By Elliott Pine

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Forty years ago Harry Truman was plowing behind a mule on a Missouri farm. Today he is in the White House, in many ways the most powerful man in the world.

The new president was born in Lamar, Mo., May 8, 1884. Four years later his parents, John Anderson and Martha Young Truman, returned to Jackson county, 125 miles north, which was the ancestral home of both. Harry grew up on the 600-acre family farm in Jackson county near Grandview. His mother, still alive at 92, remarked reminiscingly last fall when he was elected to the vice presidency:

"That boy could plow the straightest row of corn in the county. He could sow wheat so there wouldn't be a bare spot in the whole field. He was a farmer who could do anything there was to do—just a little bit better than anyone else."

During his grade and high school days Harry distinguished himself by his scholarship. He was an omnivorous reader, an earnest student of everything. When he graduated in 1901, he hoped to go to college, but, although his father was known as the "best horse and mule trader in the county," family finances would not permit any more education for the eager youth. He won an appointment to West Point, but was rejected for weak eyesight.

Harry decided to make his fortune in nearby Kansas City. After a few years at small jobs—drug clerk, bundle wrapper on the Kansas City Star, bank clerk, timekeeper on a railroad gang—he went back to the family farm at his grandmother's invitation.

Went to War.

For the next few years working the big farm took all Harry's time. Then in 1917, he volunteered for the army, and soon became a lieutenant of field artillery. While in training camp he organized a canteen for the men, and took care of them in many other ways. Later he rose to a captaincy, and led his company in hard fighting in Saint Mihiel and the Argonne campaigns. On the boat home Harry was commissioned a major.

Soon after returning to Missouri, he married his childhood sweetheart, Elizabeth (Bess) Wallace, granddaughter of the first mayor of Independence, Mo. The ceremony took place in the Episcopal church, St. John's, Colver.

In 1919 Harry was less than a year old.

In 1919 Truman decided to go into business, so he entered partnership with a man whom he met in army life, and established a haberdashery store in Kansas City. Harry invested his entire fortune, amounting to about \$15,000. At first the business prospered but the sharp recession of 1921 brought disaster. Truman did not go into bankruptcy, but chose to pay off his debts as well as he could. In 1934, when elected to the U. S. senate, he was still meeting old bills.

Somewhat accidentally, he got into politics. An army acquaintance who was a nephew of Thomas Pendergast, then Democratic leader in Kansas City, suggested Harry Truman for some small position. The astute Pendergast, discovering that Truman was well known and liked, had the backing of the American Legion, and was anxious for a new career, appointed him a road supervisor. In return Harry made occasional trips to the office.

In 1938 and '39 he supported preparedness appropriations and lend-lease. He was chairman of a subcommittee that investigated railroad finance, leading to the Transportation Act of 1940. His work in drafting the Civil Aeronautics authority was outstanding for thoroughness and practicality.

In 1940, after squirming through the Democratic nomination battle



PRES. HARRY S. TRUMAN

sional speeches and assisted in party organization work.

The young man's integrity and energy were effective and he was placed on the ticket for county judge in Jackson county. Truman won, and discharged his duties well during his two-year term, 1922-24. He was defeated in his try for reelection, however, the only political setback in his career. (The office of county judge in Missouri corresponds to county superintendent in other states.)

Truman studied law at night during his term of office, and gained admittance to the bar. Then in 1926 he was elected presiding judge of Jackson county which includes Kansas City, and environs.

Handled 60 Million Dollars.

"I had charge of the spending of \$60,000,000 for highways and public buildings," Truman said later. "Nobody ever found anything wrong with that, and it wasn't because they didn't look, either. We built more miles of paved roads in Jackson county than in any other county in the country, with only two exceptions."

Truman was repeatedly reelected to this office until 1934. He had sought the nomination for governor in 1930, and for county collector in 1932, but party heads advised him to wait a little longer. Then in 1934 came the big change. Pendergast put Truman on the ticket for the U. S. senate. This was not such a favor as it might seem, for Pendergast did not expect victory in that year. By a peculiar stroke of luck, however, the opposition was divided between two strong candidates, and Truman's own popularity sufficed to win him a seat in the august upper house. During his first term Truman remained somewhat obscure, making few speeches, and in general following the lead of Missouri's senior senator, Bennett Clark.

With few exceptions, Senator Truman supported the party program. He voted for the original agricultural adjustment act, the Wagner labor act, social security, the Tennessee Valley authority, and the joining of the World court. In his second year he voted for the Florida Ship canal and Passamaquoddy dam project. The only measure he opposed was the President's veto of the bonus payments.

In 1938 and '39 he supported preparedness appropriations and lend-lease. He was chairman of a subcommittee that investigated railroad finance, leading to the Transportation Act of 1940. His work in drafting the Civil Aeronautics authority was outstanding for thoroughness and practicality.

In 1940, after squirming through the Democratic nomination battle

with only 7,000 votes to spare, he won the election by a wide margin. Soon after resuming his seat he became interested in reports of extravagance in construction of army camps. Truman requested funds to set up an investigating committee, with himself as chairman. Within a few months the committee uncovered widespread waste, excessive purchasing, profiteering and inefficiency in military contracts. In the first report the committee attacked "needless waste" amounting to \$100,000,000 in the army's construction program.

Plenty to Investigate.

Complaints poured into the committee's headquarters. One concerned inferior steel plate in naval construction—an investigation disclosed a serious situation, which was corrected. The committee brought about a reversal of policy when housewives complained about a shortage of sugar for canning. Thirty-one reports were issued—all unanimous on the part of the six Democratic and four Republican members. The committee was instrumental in consolidating the various and conflicting war agencies into the War Production board. It helped to end bottlenecks in synthetic rubber and aluminum production. It advocated subcontracting to small war plants.

"The thing to do is dig this stuff up now and correct it," Truman declared. "If we run this war program efficiently there won't be any opportunity for some one to undertake a lot of investigations after the war and cause a wave of revulsion that will start this country on the downhill road to unpreparedness, and put us in another war in 20 years."

These famous investigations put the "Truman committee" in the headlines time and again. Senator Truman grew into a national figure. President Roosevelt took increasing

interest in him. So did Robert Hannegan, national Democratic chairman, who knew Truman in Kansas City. When the dust settled at the convention in Chicago last summer, Harry S. Truman found himself nominated as vice president. Victory at the polls in November thrust him into the second highest office in the land.

As vice president Truman had less opportunity to act independently than while in the senate, since as presiding officer of the upper house he could not take sides, as often he wished to do. Unlike his predecessor, Wallace, he did not travel abroad on any special missions for the President, but remained in Washington close to affairs of state.

Shrewd, Practical Man.

The new President is considered

a shrewd and practical man, a middle-of-the-road liberal, with an ability to get along with conflicting factions and to compromise when necessary. Capital observers think he will rise to the demands of the enormous task ahead as have other vice presidents suddenly called to vast responsibilities.

Personally, the new President is a modest-appearing man of almost 61. He stands 5 feet, 10 inches tall, weighs about 170 pounds, and is trim and well proportioned. Until they entered the White House, he and Mrs. Truman lived in a five-room apartment. They had no house servants, as Mrs. Truman, who has been her husband's secretary for years, also preferred to take care of the apartment herself. The Truman's only child, Mary Margaret, is studying at George Washington university. She is 21, and junior. Her hopes are for a career in music.

All his life President Truman has been a "joiner." Even as a child he often attended the Presbyterian Sunday school, although he is a Baptist. In youth he enlisted in the National Guard, and stayed in service for a dozen years until 1917. His fraternal connections include the Elks, the Masons (he was state Grand Master for Missouri in 1940-41) and the Anah Templars.

When she was married 25 years

ago in the Trinity Episcopal church of Independence, Mo., she "thought and hoped that she was settling down to keeping house and doing church work in her home town."

The new mistress of the White House prefers to wear blue, as have several other First Ladies. It goes well with her blue eyes and gray hair. But she is not particularly interested in clothes. Her hobby is reading. Dickens and Scott are favorite authors.

New 'First Lady' Doesn't Like the Spotlight

The new First Lady, Bess Wallace Truman, has a retiring disposition, although she has been associated with her husband in public life for more than 20 years. Much of this time she has been his secretary and adviser, listening to his speeches, answering his mail, and doing other important duties. Nevertheless, she has no personal desire to make any speeches, or to take any active part in politics.

When she was married 25 years

ago in the Trinity Episcopal church of Independence, Mo., she "thought and hoped that she was settling down to keeping house and doing church work in her home town."

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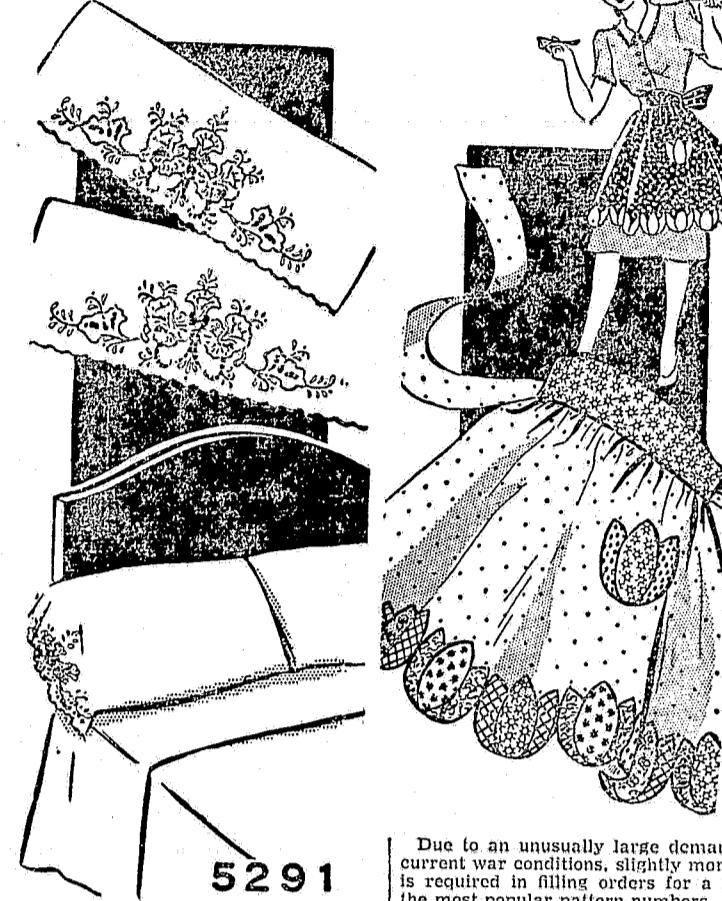
When she was married 25 years

Hilda Harper:
Looking at
HOLLYWOOD

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Tulip Apron Makes a Nice Gift

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Due to an unusually large demand and great work of execution, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

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LINEN, cotton or mercerized

fascinating art of "cut work."

The spring daffodil design illustrated is

lovely done in all white or in daffodil yellow.

The design is 16 1/2

inches long and 8 inches high at

the center. Buttonhole stitch and

satin stitch are used throughout

the design.

"The public seems to find escapism in pictures about evil, and the sinners themselves are looked upon as fascinating because they're dangerous, and danger appeals to the multitude because it offers respite from routine," says the new devil hero, Scott.

Truman's mother, Mrs. Martha E. Truman, now 92, still lives in Independence, Mo.

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The President's

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FOR SALE — Sewing Machine, two couch beds suitable for camp use. EDWARD HAINES, R. F. D. 1, Bethel. 22

FOR SALE — Modern Nine Room House with Steam Heat and four Overnight Cabins. Located at Shelburne. For particulars write HOMER C. HAMLIN, Gorham, New Hampshire. 30p

FOR SALE — Small Iron Wheel Farm Wagon. Inquire at CARVER'S STORE. 17th

WANTED

WANTED — Dishwasher from 11 A.M. to 3 P.M. BETHEL RESTAURANT. 16th

WANTED — A Book, "The White Hills," by Abel Crawford. Communicate BOX X, CARE OF OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN, stating condition of book. 18p

POULTRY WANTED — Stanley ROBERTS, Ridlonville, Maine. Tel Rumford 753. 26p

MISCELLANEOUS

Leave Shoes at Chamberlin's Store for repair and clothes to clean Wednesday and Saturday. EXCEL CLEANSERS AND DYES, INC., Auburn, Maine. 44th

LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS' for repair. RICHER'S SHOE SHOP, Gorham, N. H. 40th

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Lewiston Monumental Works

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Write For Catalogue

6-10 Bates St. Lewiston, Me.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
John J. Foster, Minister
9:45 Church School, Mrs. Loton Hutchinson, Superintendent.

11:00 Kindergarten Class, Miss John J. Foster and Miss Lee Mary in charge.

1:30 Evening Worship Service Topic "How Adults Are You?"

There will be a tea at the Manse on Sunday afternoon from 2:30 until 5:00 for the members of the Pilgrim Fellowship. There will be no regular Sunday evening service.

There will be a meeting of the Board of Trustees and Assessors at the Manse on Sunday evening at 8:00 o'clock. Several important matters will be discussed and the members of these committees are urged to be present.

The Guild will meet for a Pot-Luck Supper on Wednesday evening at 6:30 at the church. The speaker for the evening is Miss Wilson, a teacher in the Berlin High School.

Sunday, May 13th, will be "Parents' Day" at our church school. Anyone interested in seeing our school in action will be welcome there on Sunday at 9:45.

Time in your CBS Station: Dr. Douglas Horton, Minister of the General Council of Congregational Christian Churches, will speak on Sunday mornings, May 13th and May 20th at 10:00 o'clock Eastern War Time.

METHODIST CHURCH
William Penner, Pastor
9:45 Church School, Miss Minnie Wilson, Superintendent.

11:00 Morning worship service.

Sermon theme: "As Victory Approaches."

9:45 Youth Fellowship meeting at the church. Mary Gibbs will lead the devotional service. John Anderson will have charge of the church membership class.

There will be an official board meeting immediately after the worship service.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH
Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

"Everlasting Punishment" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, May 6.

The Golden Text is: "Have I any pleasure at all that the wicked should die?" saith the Lord God: and not that he should return from his ways, and live?" (Ezekiel 18:23).

The citations from the Bible include the following passages: For, behold the Lord cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: (Isaiah 25:21).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following selections from the Christian Science textbook, Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "Divine Science reveals the necessity of sufficient suffering, either before or after death, to quench a love of sin. To remit the penalty due for sin would be for Truth to pardon error. Escape from punishment is not in accordance with God's government, since justice is the handmaid of mercy" (page 30: 1-9).

Testimonial meetings second Wednesday of every month.

BRYANT POND'
BAPTIST CHURCH
Rev Franklin S. Keechweller
Pastor

Miss Margaret L. Howe, Organist and Choir director.

Morning Worship, 10:30.
Sermon: "The Rock of Ages." Text: Deut. 32:11.

Sunday School at 11:45

Y. P. Bible Class at 7:00

Evening Service at 7:30

Ordinance of the Lord's Supper.

Annual Roll Call Supper and

Business meeting on Monday, Dr. J. S. Pendleton will speak at 7:30.

The public is invited to hear his message.

The Ladies Aid will meet Tues-

day afternoon with Mrs. Marguerite Chase.

The Oxford County Baptist Asso-

ciation will meet at Mechanic Falls Wednesday. Because of this meeting the regular prayer meet-

ing will be omitted.

Bible Club directly after school

on Friday.

Choir rehearsal Friday evening.

DIED

At Bethel, April 26, Abraham R. Merrill, aged 99 years.

At Bethel, April 29, Erlin W. Dutton, aged 84 years.

At Newry, May 2, Charles Wade Robertson, aged 68 years.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either

of the Estates hereinbefore named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris on the third Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-five from day to day from the third Tuesday of said April. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated: It is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at said Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of May, A. D. 1945, at 10 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Cornelia A. Wheeler, late of Ba-

thel, deceased; First account pre-

sented for allowance by Robert D.

Hastings, administrator.

William S. Hastings, late of Ba-

thel, deceased; First account pre-

sented for allowance by Ruth C.

Hastings, administrator.

Witness, Albert J. Stearns, Judge

of said Court at Paris, this third

of April, 1945.

HAROLD H. HALL

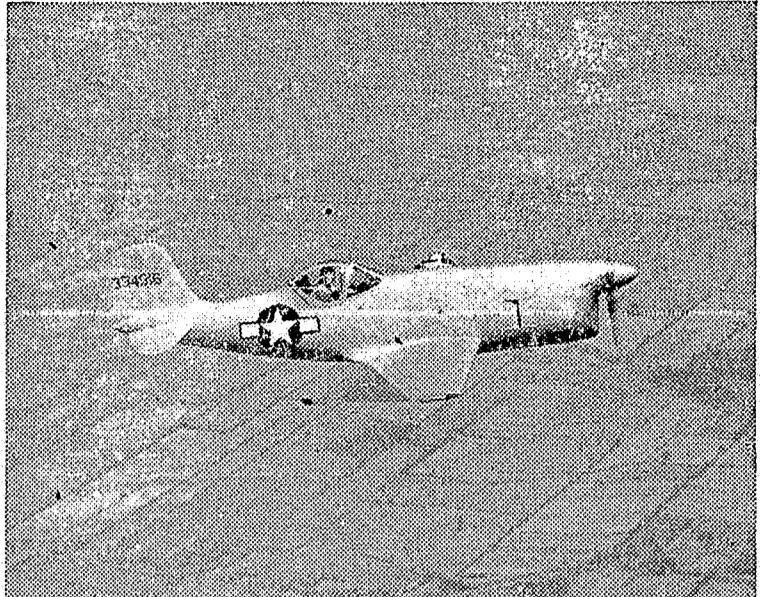
Bethel, Maine.

CHARLES R. CLIFFORD, Register, 19

April 17th, 1945.

19

All Wood Fighter Design Among Newest Army Products



This flight shot shows the Bell Aircraft designed XP-77, an all wood fighter weighing less than 4000 pounds and capable of high speed, high altitude.

The ship is the result of a successful engineering experiment to see whether the trend toward heavier and heavier fighters could be reversed without sacrifice of high performance characteristics. Experiments such as these are expected to facilitate future Army and industry developments of fighter aircraft.

Powers Must Co-operate on Colonies, Says Stanley



Col. Oliver Stanley

GREAT BRITAIN, America and other powers with colonial possessions must co-operate after the war in solving the problems of dependent peoples. Col. Oliver Stanley, British Secretary of State for the Colonies, told the Foreign Policy Association at a recent dinner in New York. In the West Indies, the United States and Great Britain are already working together for better colonial administration. Col. Stanley said.

See the State Guard display in the window of the former Allen's Shoe Store.

NOTICE
The annual meeting of Riverview Cemetery Association will be held at the home of D. Grover Brooks, Saturday, May 13th at two o'clock P. M. All members please attend as matters of importance are to be discussed.

D. Grover Brooks, Sec.

SCHOOL SAVINGS
Week of April 30, 1945
Grade Sav. Bank Total P C
I \$4.00 \$4.20 76
II 5.00 5.80 74
III 2.00 3.55 60
IV 4.00 4.20 64
V \$15.00 \$17.05 52
VI 4.00 5.20 58
VII 8.00 7.25 55
VIII 2.00 3.35 52
First and Seventh grades have banners.

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Get Your Car Inspected

This Month.

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about our checking accounts.

We will gladly explain them to you.

THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK

Member F. D. I. C.

Mr. Clarence B.

was in town Monday